

cially with the West Indies. Our government re-
monstrated and called the attention of the

and it only sustains the views I have all along advanced in this correspondence that there are no real questions in France now, but moral questions, and that until they are solved there can be no assurance of any peace for church and society. **The extreme radicals have all the life and purposes**

are now engaged in the erection of a

through years of age, but singularly beautiful, through the pages of Folio can a father become the father of a son, the cleverest boy in the neighborhood and a marvel of goodness. Almost every day scores of people can be seen at the building in Mulberry street who are looking for missing relatives. His friends are searching for Felix Curcio, who lives at 417 Ninth avenue, near Twenty-fourth street, when he left home he was dressed in a dark coat, pants and seal skin cap. He has dark hair and eyes, is of medium height, of a fair complexion, of average appearance. Frederick F. Martinez, fifteen years of age, has left his home and his relatives can be seen every few feet seven inches high and of proportionate height, of fair complexion, dark brown hair, gray eyes, of strong constitution; has irregular teeth, a high forehead, straight nose, Spanish and Italian blood. He was born in Florence, Italy, and came to this country as a stowaway. He is now living at the corner of his disappearance a silver watch with gold chain, a pair of shoes, a hat. Mr. H. Martineau, 141 Mulberry avenue, will be glad of any information respecting him.